

# Whalesong

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University of Alaska Southeast, Juneau Campus

December 11, 1998

## Rent-a rec, or build your own?

By Cherilyn Johnson  
Whalesong Reporter

University of Alaska officials are exploring a number of options for funding an on-campus recreation center, including selling or trading university land holdings; selling or trading the Bill Ray Center, a downtown building that houses UAS administrative services; or entering into a land trade agreement in which the university would provide the land for the center, and a partner would build and manage the facility. Representatives of UAS Juneau Campus, the statewide University of Alaska system, and local contracting and architectural firms met in the Maurant Building Lake Room on Dec. 7 in order to discuss ways to turn the rec center from a dream into a reality. According to Bruce Gifford, Regional Director of Student Services, the Juneau architectural firm of Minch Ritter Voelckers has drawn up a tentative set of plans for a recreation center "that would meet the basic needs of our students" and would cost an estimated \$4.5 million.

Chancellor Marshall Lind told *Whalesong* that "doing something for less than 4.5" might be possible. "We're hopeful that maybe someone will come back" with a proposal costing less, he said. But he went on to say that the building as proposed "is a pretty basic building. There's nothing fancy about it."

Gifford concurred. "This is not the Taj Mahal," he said. Gifford listed a basketball court, aerobics facilities, a track, and a climbing wall as possible components of the proposed center. "This is a 'must' facility if we're going to retain these students," he said.

The Alaska State Legislature "did authorize us to receipt in" \$4.5 million, Gifford said. In other words, the university is authorized to receive that amount of money if it can find a source. The trick will be to find the money. Three years ago the student body agreed to allow the university to "assess what is essentially a tax" of \$70 per semester for full-time students in order to help pay for the center, Gifford said. Students carrying from four to 11 credits per semester would pay a \$50 fee. These fees would be mandatory. Students carrying three credits or fewer would have the option to pay a fee and use the facility. Faculty and staff would have that option as well, at proposed annual fees of \$360 for an individual or \$720 for a family rate.

By comparison, the Juneau Racquet Club charges annual fees of \$712.80 per individual and \$1252.80 per family. This includes full use of both clubs and all amenities except tanning. Currently, Gifford said, the university pays the racquetball club about \$20,000 a year in order to use the facility during "shoulder times," or less desirable times of operation.

That money would be available to help pay for the recreation center, but, even combined with fees, it would cover only part of the facility's total cost. That's why other funding options are being considered. Gifford said the university is serious about exploring ways to finance the rec center. "We've been trying for 10 years to meet a need that's been up here forever," he said. "The students want it and we want to provide it."

"We're trying to be as creative as we can" in the search for viable options, Lind said.

Bill Spindle, chief recruitment officer for the university system, said the university has sent out requests for information in order to discover "who's out there interested in doing anything" with the university. He said the university is interested in "hiring a partner to create value." If more than one party expresses interest in working on the project, then the school would send out a request for proposals.

University officials made it clear that, in the event of a partnership with another organization in the rec center project, "our students would have to have priority." But Gifford said that "management of the facility" is "on the table."

Carol Griffin, director of Administrative Services at UAS, said, "We don't have any bias against someone else owning it on our property." She pointed out that a tax advantage exists for donors giving significant funds

toward the project.

According to John Dickinson, assistant to the vice president for finance state-wide, the rec center project is "just too large for fund raising. We need some kind of solid proposal."

Bob Green, regional facilities director, led a tour to view a proposed site for the center located on the north side of the Egan Library, along the path leading to the residences. He pointed out that the university is "not wedded" to the currently proposed site. Preliminary core drillings and a topographic study have been done on the site, however. In addition, the site offers easy access for students as well as access to existing utility lines.

After the presentation by university officials, Gifford summed things up by saying, "Let's put our thinking hats on if you're at all interested." The meeting adjourned into private sessions with interested contractors and architects.

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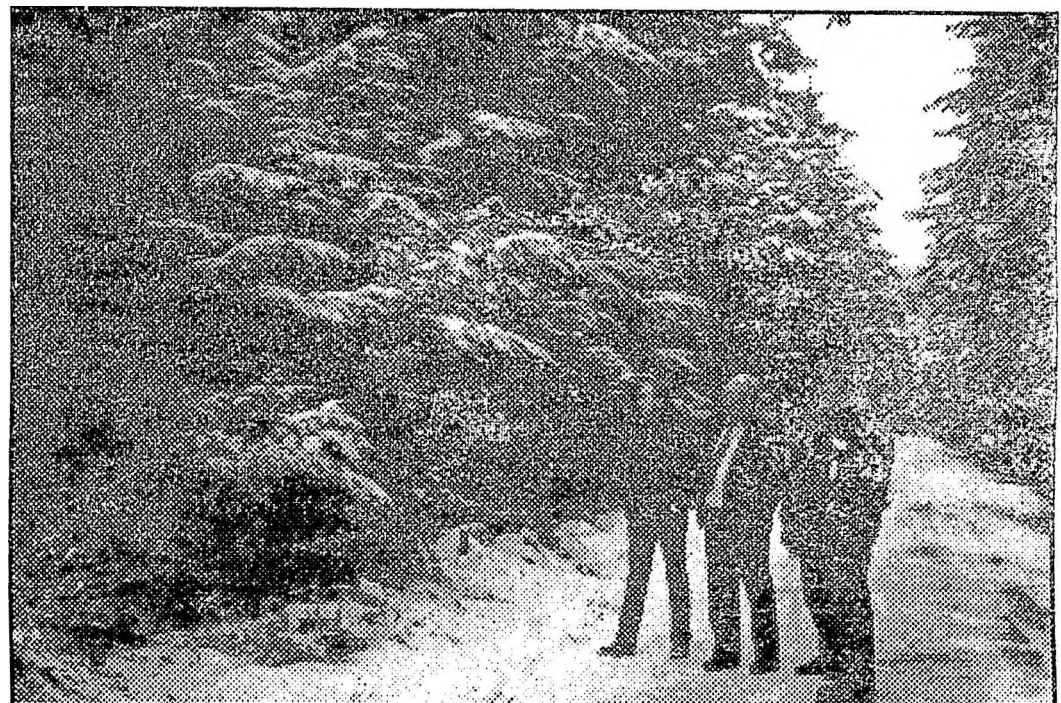


Photo by Cherilyn Johnson

Jim Triplette, Triplette Construction; Bob Green, UAS facilities; Wayne Jenson, Jenson Yorba Lott Architects; and Jim Williams North Pacific Steel Erectors view possible site for rec center.

## Amnesty illuminates human rights problem

By Tia Anderson  
Whalesong Reporter

Around the world, people are tortured, imprisoned, killed, and abused every day for their political and religious beliefs and because of their race or ethnicity.

There is hope however, for people who have been given unfair trials or who have been wrongly accused. That hope comes from Amnesty International. Amnesty uses a lighted candle encircled by barbed wire to symbolize hope for all. The idea for the symbol comes from an ancient proverb: "Better to light one candle than to curse the darkness."

Amnesty International is an international human rights organization which originated in the United Kingdom. Amnesty's goal is to diminish and eventually eliminate all abuses and injustices against people, regardless of their origins and beliefs. Amnesty fights for these prisoners of conscience to be given fair trials, not be tortured, and not be punished for the crimes of others.

Amnesty campaigns non-violently and often through writing letters to officials of prisons and state. Additionally,

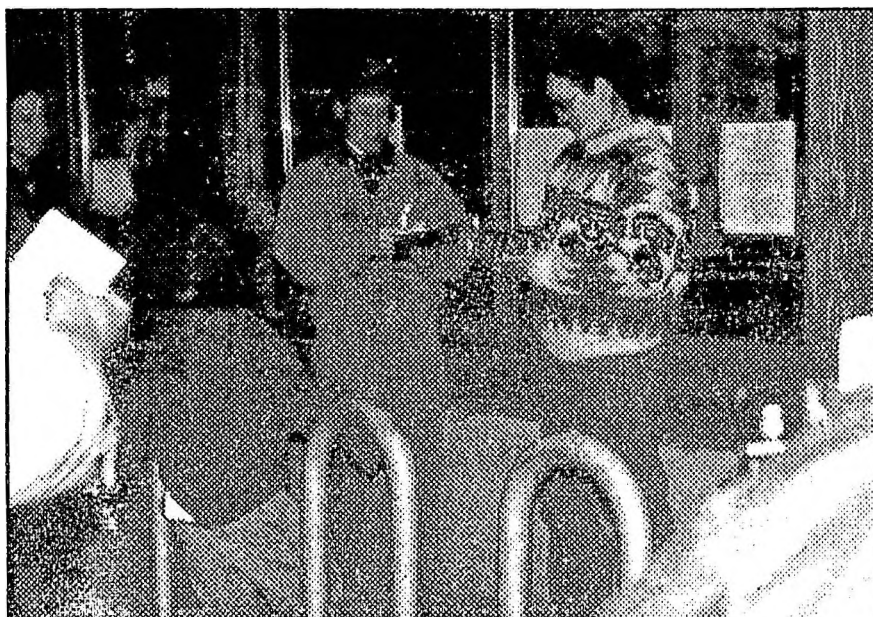


Photo by Cherilyn Johnson

Robin Walz and Tia Anderson read at the candlelight vigil on International Human Rights Day, December 10.

they send representatives to build campaigns within certain countries.

Preventing violations of human rights is important because they could happen to anyone. Many people are tortured merely because a family member has done something wrong in their

government's eyes. We don't have to wait until something bad happens to those we love in order to act on injustice.

Human rights is a global problem and the solution must be a global one. Many people in Western cultures such as the United States do not see human rights abuses as their problem because abuses

only occur in Third World countries or non-democratic ones. This is an unrealistic assumption. Human rights abuses do, in fact, occur every day in the United States, from unfair trials based on racial or ethnic prejudices to violent acts by cults and groups such as the Ku Klux

Klan, to the existence of political and religious prisoner.

Additionally, the United States plays a large part in abuses in other countries by being the world's largest arms salesman, selling 38 percent of the world's totals according to the Stockholm International Peace Research Institute.

Amnesty International has been fighting these abuses for 50 years. On December 10, the UAS student chapter of Amnesty International commemorated International Human Rights Day by hosting speakers Samira and Douglas Samimi-Moore. The two spoke on the persecution of the Baha'i in Iran. Samira's own father was killed as a result of religious prejudice. A candlelight vigil was held later in the day to remember all those who have been tortured, kidnapped, killed, or "disappeared."

The UAS Amnesty International student group hopes that more people have become aware of human rights as a result of this program and Amnesty's efforts.

A student representative says, "We wish Amnesty to be the light and hope in everybody's darkness."

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## Editorial Page

### Why I respect teachers

By Amelia Jenkins  
Whalesong editor

These faculty contributions have gotten me thinking about the relationship between a student and instructor.

To the instructor, the subject is endlessly interesting and important. This is the topic chosen to spend days thinking, talking, reading, and lecturing about. To the student, it is sometimes no more than a required credit. This is pretty weak ground to build a relationship on. Yet, people seem to do it all the time.

Some of this is based on the openness necessary to being a student, but a lot of it should be credited to the teacher.

Teachers amaze me. They overcome all this, and strive to excite and inspire students.

How frustrating is it to sit there and listen to a peer stammer and struggle to spit out a response to a question that is so clear to you? Your answer or idea just sits there and rots while this idiot squirms. I can only imagine how much worse this must be if you're the person who's waiting to be amazed.

Maybe this is a clue. A good teacher isn't there to be appeased. They are there to gain new ideas about their subject themselves. People who know nothing about your pet topic can waste a lot of time talking about it, but they would also introduce some really fresh ideas about it.

I see sometimes, this look of sincere curiosity and respect on a teacher's face while a student struggles to stammer out some weak idea. That's pretty impressive, considering how much more the teacher knows.

For one, am not a teacher. At least not at this point. As a T.A., I once filled in when the instructor was out of town. I showed the video he left me, and with the remaining half hour, tried to initiate a discussion. Ha.

I'd been grading the students' tests

and homework all semester, so I felt like I knew them. I knew they'd read the background material. And I knew they had some cool ideas about it. I figured: "They all chose to take this class, and be in school, they must be somewhat interested in this."

No.

The problem may have been that the class was a required one for all students. Maybe they just wanted to go home since the Ph.D. wasn't there to teach them. Maybe I'm just not a dynamic speaker. I don't know what the problem was. But I know what the results were. The students sat there. Their eyes glazed. I spotted a few strings of drool. A creaking chair was the only sound as a student rocked back and forth.

I wonder if teachers use this point to say: "A-ha! What a perfect opportunity to excite the students and make them learn without even realizing it!"

This is the point at which I say: "Screw you guys. You're dumb. I'm going home."

That's why I'm not a teacher.

I am a great guest speaker. I've never failed to have a blast talking to foreign English classes. Talking to students about life in America. I almost always find myself laughing out loud at some of the amazing ideas students have. They love that sincerity and spontaneity, but it never seems to work like that when you're the teacher.

Maybe that's because as a guest speaker, I bring a break from the usual monotony. As a substitute teacher, I'm the reason they didn't get the day off when the expert was out of town.

In either case, I have to respect the people who do that every day. So, um, thanks, I guess. And thank God it's not me.

### Free at last

Rutgers University  
The Daily Targum

Well, you've finally made it.

You're probably in your dorm room, sitting on your bed, reading this strange newspaper you found in front of your residence hall. Your parents are out of your hair, and you're tasting the sweetness of freedom.

Mmmmm freedom. What a delicious idea. But look at what you're doing. You're by yourself reading this newspaper. Boring.

Go out and do something (but wait until you're done reading this).

You're going to find that with this new-found freedom comes a lot of responsibility. And, most likely, you're going to abuse it. You're going to sit around your dorm day in and day out doing nothing. Maybe you'll go to some of your classes.

Maybe you'll play Nintendo 64, and maybe you'll meet a few friends. You'll drink, you'll study very little, you'll eat (and eat), and then, all of a sudden, you'll be in your senior year and realize your college life has been one, big blur.

Part of that is because your nocturnal eyes will not be able to adjust to light, and part of that will be because you will have done only enough to get by.

The funny thing is that you'll complain from time to time about having nothing to do — but you still won't do anything about that.

Wake up. Take advantage of your freedom, which isn't just about being away from home.

You can go anywhere. You can do anything. You can be anybody.

It all sounds cliché, but it is incredibly true. There are more things to do than you could ever have time for. You can join any club or organization on campus, from academic groups to campus media. You can join a cultural club or find a religious organization.

You can get a job on campus or in town. You can learn your own campus — and its history — like the back of your hand.

You can also free your mind. "Redemption Song" by Bob Marley makes an excellent point: "Emancipate yourself from mental slavery. None but ourselves can free our minds."

Don't let the past govern your thoughts entirely. Ditch your preconceived notions of people. Throw out your high school ways. Consider new ways of thinking. Give serious thought to views differing from your own.

Become a college student.

Now put down this paper, get off your lazy butt and go outside.



The truth is out there...

#### Editor's Note:

I'd like to point out that only one person around here had the nerve to tell me that I mis-used "sense" and "since" in my last editorial, and nobody here told me that "flammable" and "inflammable" do, in fact, mean the same thing. Oops.

### Letter to the editor

Dear Editor,

'Tis the season for stress. I've been listening to a lot of very stressed out people lately, and I just wanted to make a point. Students are stressed (that's obvious). But so are staff, faculty, friends, and coworkers. Sometimes we take for granted that we are the only person who is overwhelmed this time of year. We should take each opportunity to reach out to others and acknowledge that we see the stress signs on their faces, to smile and assure them that this time of stress will pass into relaxation and celebration. We must not take for granted that students have nothing else going on except studying for finals, that our faculty members have nothing to do but prepare the final exam, and that our staff members will be available to see us whenever we need them. This is the time of year that we especially need to be thankful for and supportive of each other. 'Tis the season for caring and understanding.

Happy Holidays,  
Lori Exferd

## Whalesong

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Trust no one.

The University of Alaska Southeast student newspaper, *The Whalesong*, is a bi-monthly publication with a circulation of 1500 copies per issue. The *Whalesong's* primary audience is UAS students, although its broader audience includes faculty, staff, and community members. *Whalesong* will strive to inform and entertain its readers, analyze and provide commentary on the news, and serve as a public forum for the free exchange of ideas. The staff of *The Whalesong* values freedom of expression and encourages reader response.

The *Whalesong* editorial staff assumes no responsibility for the content of material written by non-staff members. The views and opinions contained in this paper in no way represent the University of Alaska and reflect only those of the author(s). The editorial staff is solely responsible for content.

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## Student Contributions

### I got out alive; and I'm back for another year

By a UAS student and housing resident

In response to the article, "No one here gets out alive" in the Nov. 13, 1998 edition of the *Whalesong* I would like to point out that not everyone who lived in Banfield Hall last year feels the way the author does. The author says that every night the whole dorm was either drunk, high, or both, and there was little to no studying.

Well, you are wrong in believing that everyone was participating in these activities. I know for a fact that there was a group of people, myself included, who chose not to be active with the party scene on a daily basis. We came to UAS to get an education. I am in no way suggesting that not everyone in the hall drank at one time or another last year, because I don't know who did or who did not. However, there were people who did not do drugs or have sex.

It is extremely sad to know that some people have to party to have fun. The night before the Spring Formal last year, which was held at the Baranof Hotel Gold room, I remember someone asking one of the Community Advisors (C.A.) if there was a van going because people were going to be drinking (this was an underage student). What has happened to people going to a formal dance, or anywhere at all, and enjoying themselves without becoming drunk? The university goes to great lengths to do nice things for the students, and some people never fail to ruin it by becoming plastered.

What is the glamour people find in drinking so much that they are "falling up the stairs, down the stairs, and rolling around on the floor of the lobby in a pile of drunken glee," then puking, passing out, and not remembering any of the stupid things they did the night before? I'm not opposed to drinking in moderation at the dinner table with family on holidays, or even at the occasional party. But drinking or smoking pot every night to the extent where

people had come up with monikers for each night is not cool at all. There was "messed up Monday," "tipsy Tuesday," "wasted Wednesday" and so on.

I am very surprised with the actions of some people who drank last year. Besides acting foolish, some residents became extremely emotional. And there is nothing sadder than an emotional drunk. I have never understood why the friends of these people didn't try to talk to them when they were sober or take their alcohol away and not let them drink at all. I had a friend who, when she drank, would sit in the middle of the floor with a gloomy expression on her face. I knew of another girl, who drank and did drugs regularly, who would run into her room every other night crying. Usually she was tripping on some form of drug.

In the article the author states "nobody seemed to care." I would like to contest that statement. The community advisors do care what happens to their residents. They continually talked to the residents about their problems and tried suggesting alternatives to their partying activities. There is only so much that C.A.s, Timi Hough, the Housing Manager, and the university can do for the residents. The rest must be up to them. I find it very unfair of the author to say that the C.A.s did nothing. If they don't see it, hear it, or smell it, there is nothing they can do but worry about you. As an ex-community advisor said last year, "I think that we are providing a protective environment for underage drinking."

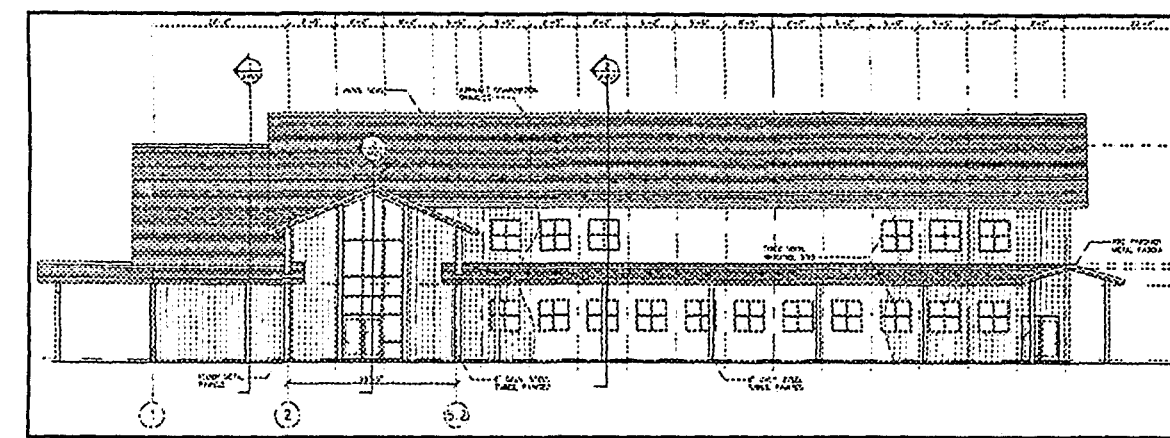
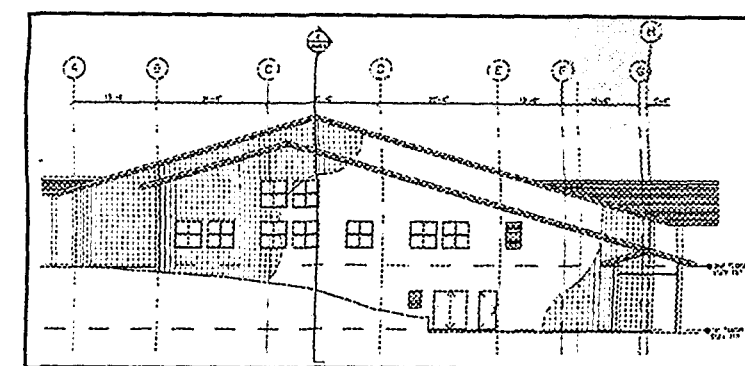
This year a "three strikes and you're out" policy has been adopted. With the first offense the student meets with Timi to discuss housing policies. After the second offense, the student must attend a 4-session/4-week educational intervention workshop, which costs \$10. Failure to attend the workshop results in a \$25 fine. If a student breaks any

other policies during this time, their housing contract will be terminated, and they will have to leave housing. On the third offense, the student is referred to the housing director. There it is decided whether the student may stay on campus. Their housing contract is either terminated, they are placed on a strict behavioral contract, or they have to go to outpatient intervention. With the new policies and residents being understanding and cooperative as they are, this year has been wonderful.

The community advisors became a part of the university housing staff because they do care about people. They try their hardest to make housing a safe, conducive place to live and study. The C.A.s are here for people who have problems they would like some advice on, or if someone just wants someone they can trust to talk to. They are here even if you just need a shoulder to cry on.

If the author of the article would venture so far to put her feet in community advisors' shoes, I think she would find that they have a very hard, very emotional job. Last year they were continually called horrible names and looked down on because of what they do. It is like saying you don't like someone because they work at McDonald's or a gas station. The C.A.s are basically on call 24 hours a day, and are full-time students on top of that. They don't need belittling remarks that make them wonder why the hell they even took the job in the first place.

I have lived in Banfield Hall for a year and a half now. I like living here as much as I did when I first moved in. However, this year I think the entire hall is more like a family than we were last year. We sit in the lobby and watch movies until all hours and help each other with our homework. For the most part, everyone likes one another; there is no loathing of anyone here.



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# The seat of the problem

By Cheryl Johnson  
Whalesong reporter

Restroom hygiene has been a hot topic with staff and students on the UAS Juneau campus for the past several months. At a "Brown Bag" lunch last spring dealing with Physical Plant issues, students expressed concern over "standards of cleanliness" in university bathrooms, according to Wonder Russell, who was a student senator at the time.

Specifically, students requested the installation of toilet seat cover dispensers and anti-bacterial soap. It seemed like public restrooms should have such

facilities, Russell said. "The mall does and the [Egan] library doesn't."

The Physical Plant responded to the request at the meeting, according to Russell. "Bob Etheridge told me last spring that [Physical Plant] understood the need, and seat covers and anti-bacterial soap were going to be installed."

Administrative Assistant Dave Kleinpeter, who was also present at the meeting, said, "My awareness of it is that it was something that was going to be taken care of—a verbal agreement. The Chancellor asked if it could be done or not, and Etheridge said it could."

Kleinpeter said that the soap currently available in university bathrooms is antibacterial, according to the Physical Plant.

Facilities Manager Bob Etheridge said the Physical Plant already has the toilet seat cover dispensers in hand, but there is no projected time for installation. "It's one of those jobs that we will be doing in the near future, but I can't give you an exact time or date," he said. When asked how many dispensers would be installed and in which bathrooms, Etheridge said he couldn't answer those questions. "This has a low priority with me right now." A seawater pump failure at the

Anderson Building and a heating unit needing repair in the Residence Hall demanded immediate attention.

Bob Green, Director of Facilities, said, "The dispensers have been here quite a while," but at this point the seat covers themselves have not been procured. Green said every stall in every restroom on campus will have a toilet seat cover dispenser installed. "We should have everything in place and operational after Christmas break," he said. As far as how many dispensers altogether will be required to equip the whole university, Green couldn't say. "Honestly, this is one that's been on the back burner for a while."

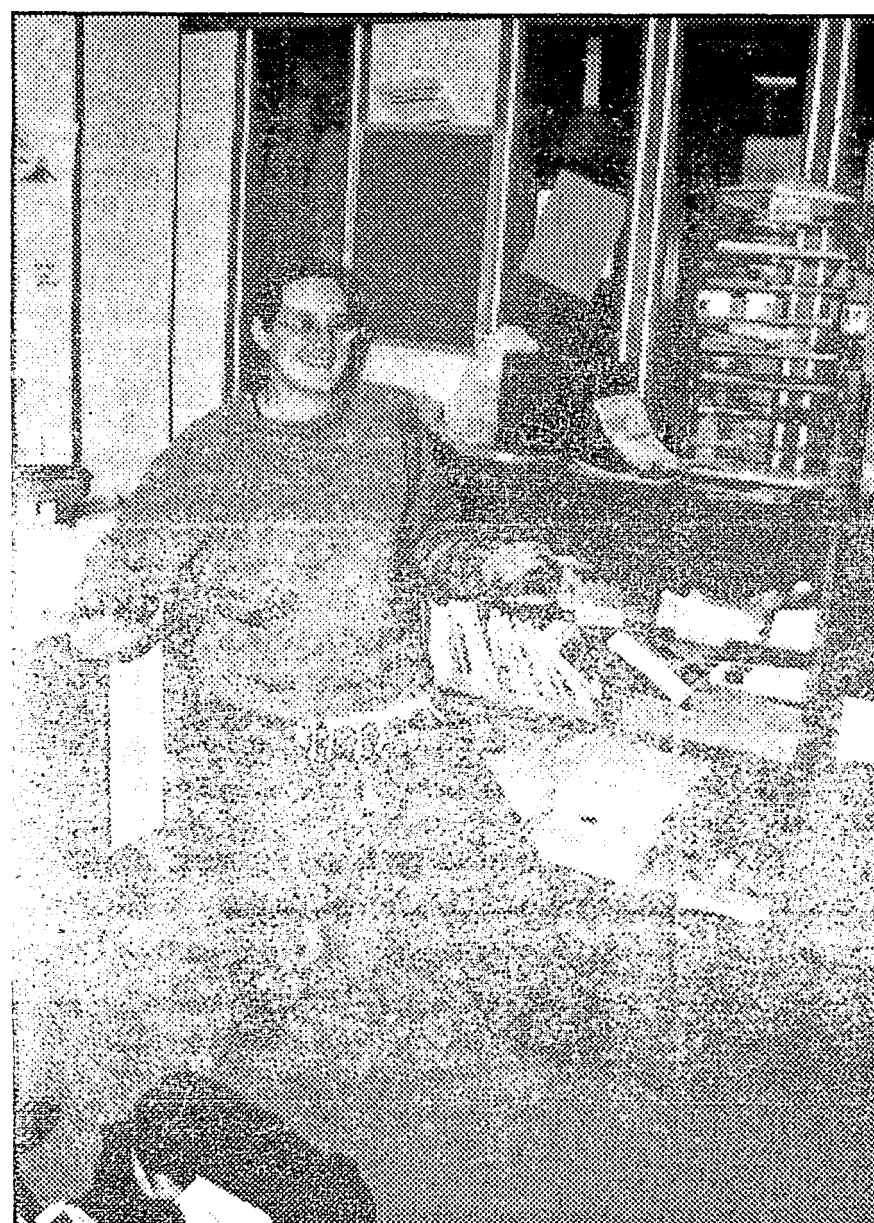


Photo by Amelia Jenkins  
Tia Anderson demonstrates how to hold shut the door that won't lock in the Sobeloff Building downstairs while not quite sitting on the seat.

## STUDENT COMMENTS:

Erin: Toilet seat covers don't help.

Bob: Yeah, we need 'em.

Tia: We definitely need them for sanity's sake, especially us females.

Mareta: More ventilation in the restrooms is what we need.

Rose: It depends on the hassle and the expense.

Brandi: It doesn't matter.

Henry: I don't care.

Paulina: The option should be there for the necessary compromises.

Mark: Use T.P.

Clancy: Sell 'em in the bookstore. Pee standing up.

Mike: What?

Arlo: They're already a heck of a lot better than they are in Mexico.

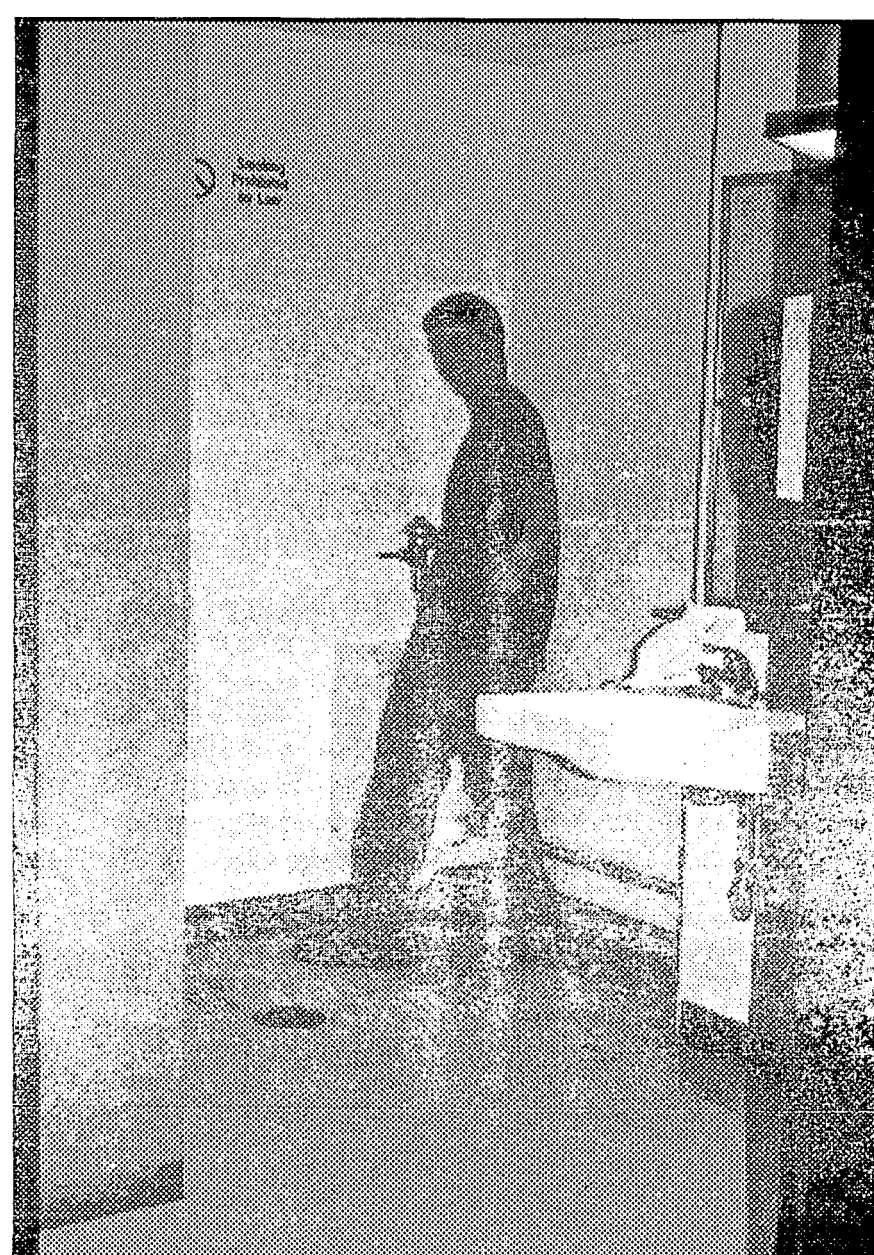


Photo by Tia Anderson  
Jeremy Hughes demonstrates the clear view from the hall into the urinals in the Hendrickson Building downstairs.



Photo by Amelia Jenkins  
The anatomically correct Shea Rich reads "A Letter to Santa from Barbie."



Photo by Amelia Jenkins  
Amber Cunningham moderated the campus reading of Christmas short stories.



Photo by Amelia Jenkins  
Katelyn Bendzel read a humorous story about a grandfather shopping for dolls.

# South Park doesn't deserve criticism

By Richard Parker  
The Crimson White  
The University of Alabama

What's the most popular show on television today? If you answered anything other than "South Park," you may not be in the loop.

For those of you who don't know, "South Park" has been the hottest thing to hit television since "The Simpsons," yet it is beginning to draw a lot of fire from people who misunderstand the show's humor or haven't even seen an episode.

Many people complain that "South Park" is inappropriate for children.

Well, no joke! That's why they have the really big "TV-MA" symbol on screen before the show starts along with a disclaimer that the show may be inappropriate for some viewers.

It is troubling that department stores are selling Stan, Kyle, Kenny and Cartman dolls to kids. Even more disturbing is that 8-year-olds know all of the characters including Mr. Hat, the gay hand puppet of Mr. Garrison the school teacher.

But should the show's creators, Trey Parker and Matt Stone, be blamed for all of that? No! Try leveling criticism at the parents out there who aren't exercising enough control over what their kids are watching on television.

Critics of the show also rant about it when they either haven't even seen an episode or haven't taken the time to let the story line sink in. Take The Birmingham News, for example. It described the ever-lovable Chef as the school's exploited, black janitor.

The Chef is hardly exploited. He is one of the pivotal characters on the show. And Isaac Hayes, who does the voice for Chef, was the perfect choice. It's hard not to laugh every time the Chef asks students, "How are my little crackers today?"

The Birmingham News also goofed when it erroneously printed that the child-character Kenny is "mur-

dered" on every episode. Everyone who watches the show knows the line, "Oh my God, they killed Kenny!" While Kenny indeed dies on every show, he's no more murdered than is Wile E. Coyote, who has an infinite number of anvils dropped on his head; it's the same concept.

Recently, for example, Kenny was killed when Ozzy Osborne bit his head off. Yes, it was sick, but it was funny! Kenny has also been killed by wild turkeys, pet goldfish, the Chinese national volleyball team and a falling pine tree.

South Park's critics also like to lament about the show's language. If you don't like what Cartman has to say, you can always catch NBC's "Law & Order," which airs during the same time slot.

For those folks appalled that anyone could defend the show, bear in mind a paraphrased thought from comedian George Carlin: If you don't like South Park, there are a couple of buttons on the remote control — one that changes the channel, and the other, which turns off the television.

The same controversy now surrounding "South Park" once targeted "The Simpsons," "King of the Hill" and the now legendary "Beavis and Butthead." After a while, those shows were, in the words of one of my fraternity brothers, "co-opted," meaning that they were commercialized and toned down.

Let's hope "South Park" isn't destined for the same fate. The show wouldn't be as funny if Stan said "gosh darn it" or Kyle said "you dummies" after an "Oh my gosh, they smacked Kenny!"

South Park is not suitable entertainment for everyone. But some people shouldn't have the right to determine what everyone else is able to watch on television. That is an infringement on our right to choose.

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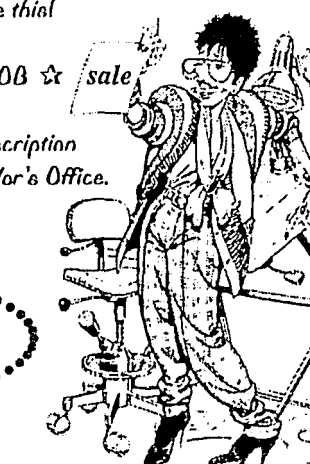
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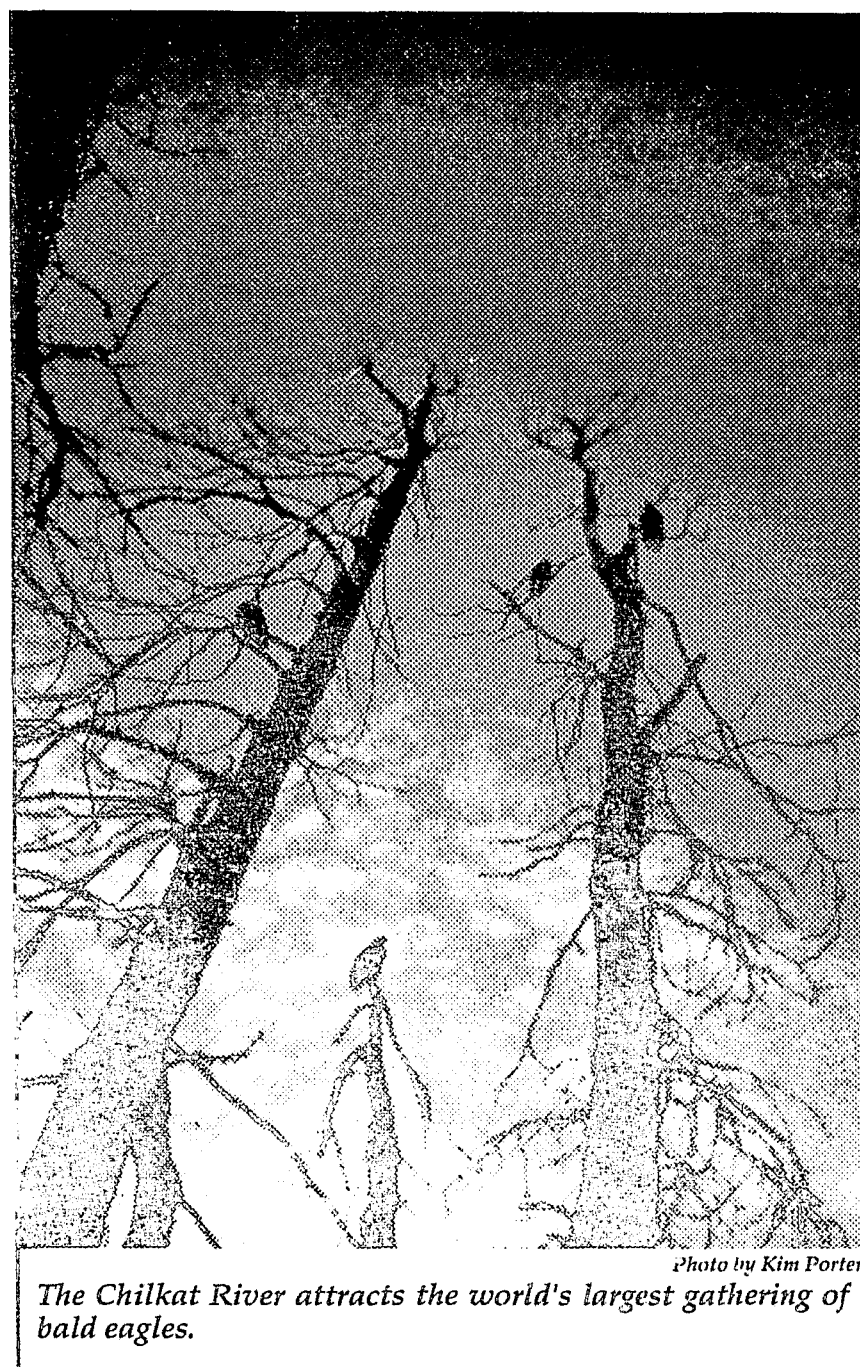
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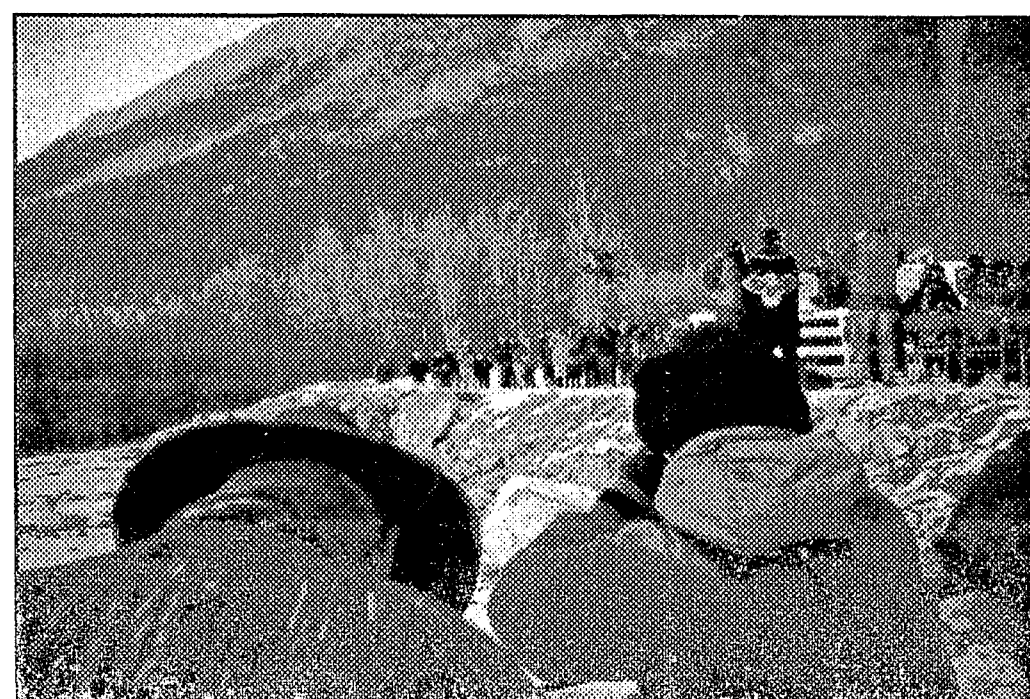
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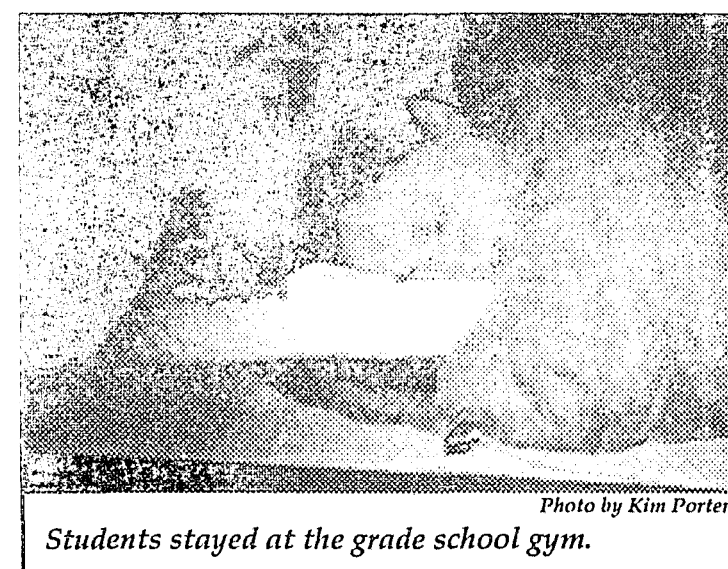
# UAS students attend Haines Eagle Festival



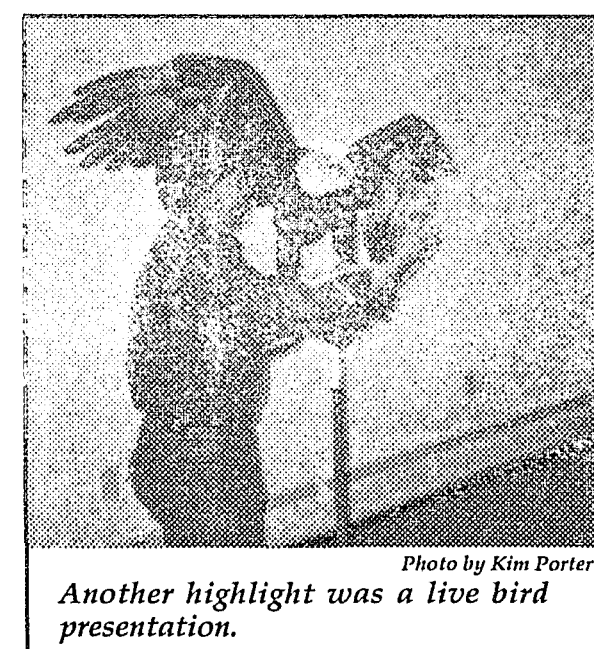
The Chilkat River attracts the world's largest gathering of bald eagles.



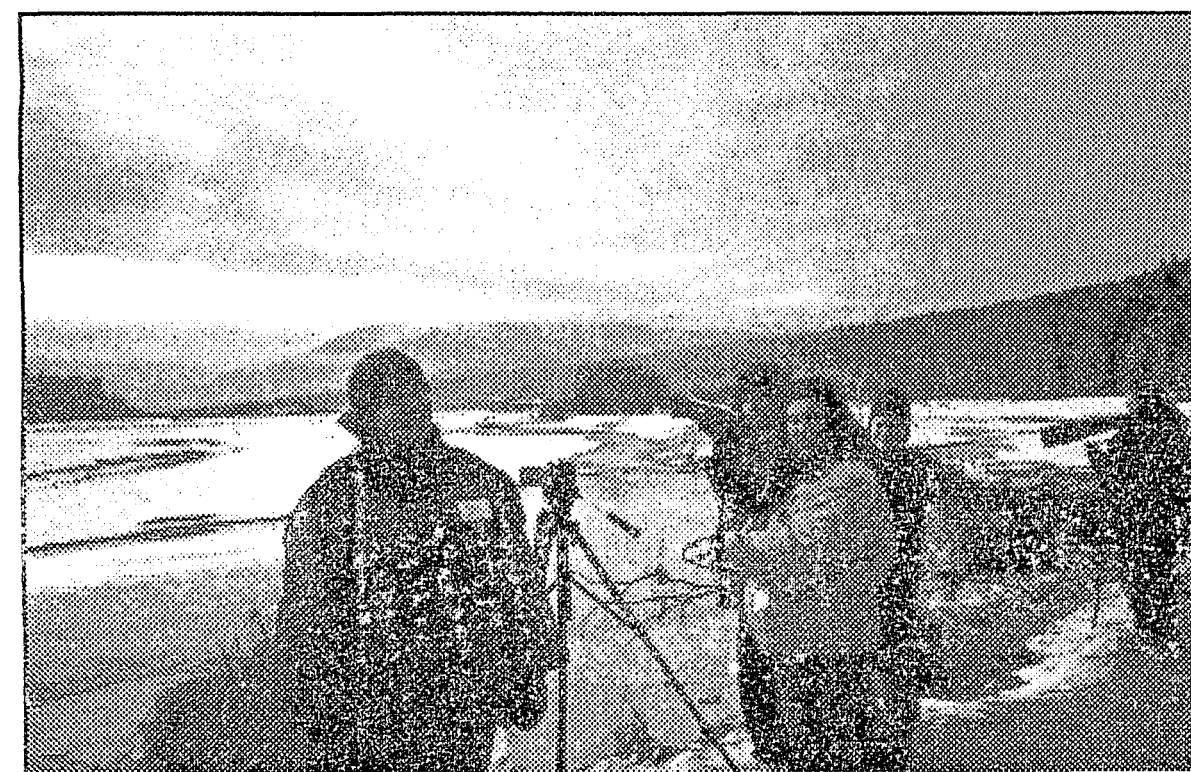
One highlight of the event was the release of three rehabilitated eagles. The Sitka Raptor Center chose to release them here because of the abundance of food.



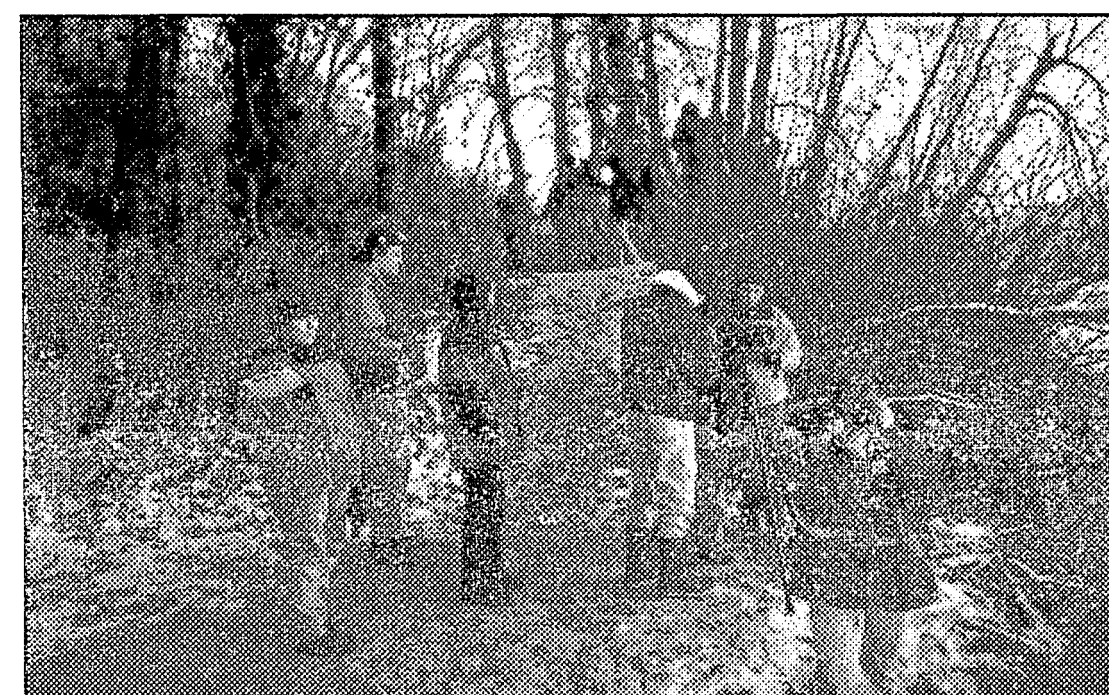
Students stayed at the grade school gym.



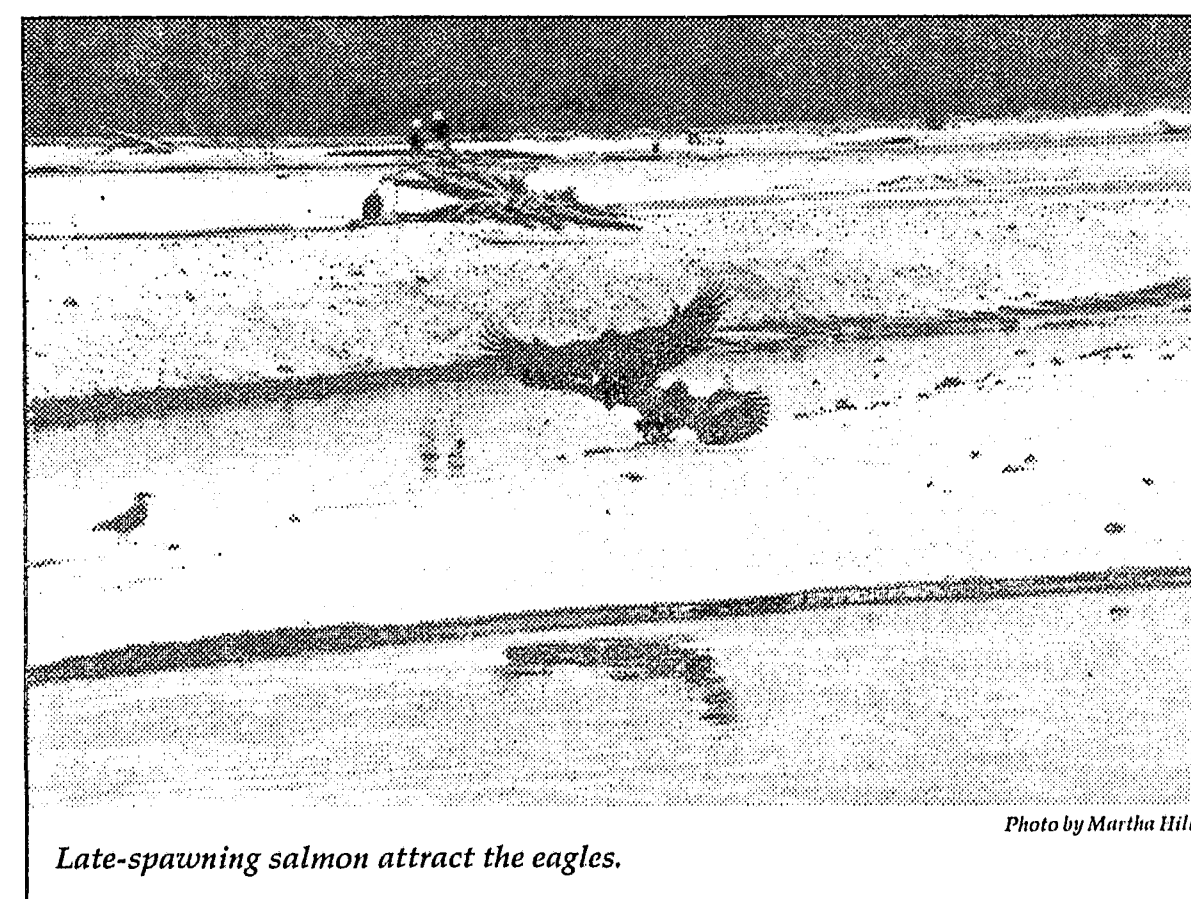
Another highlight was a live bird presentation.



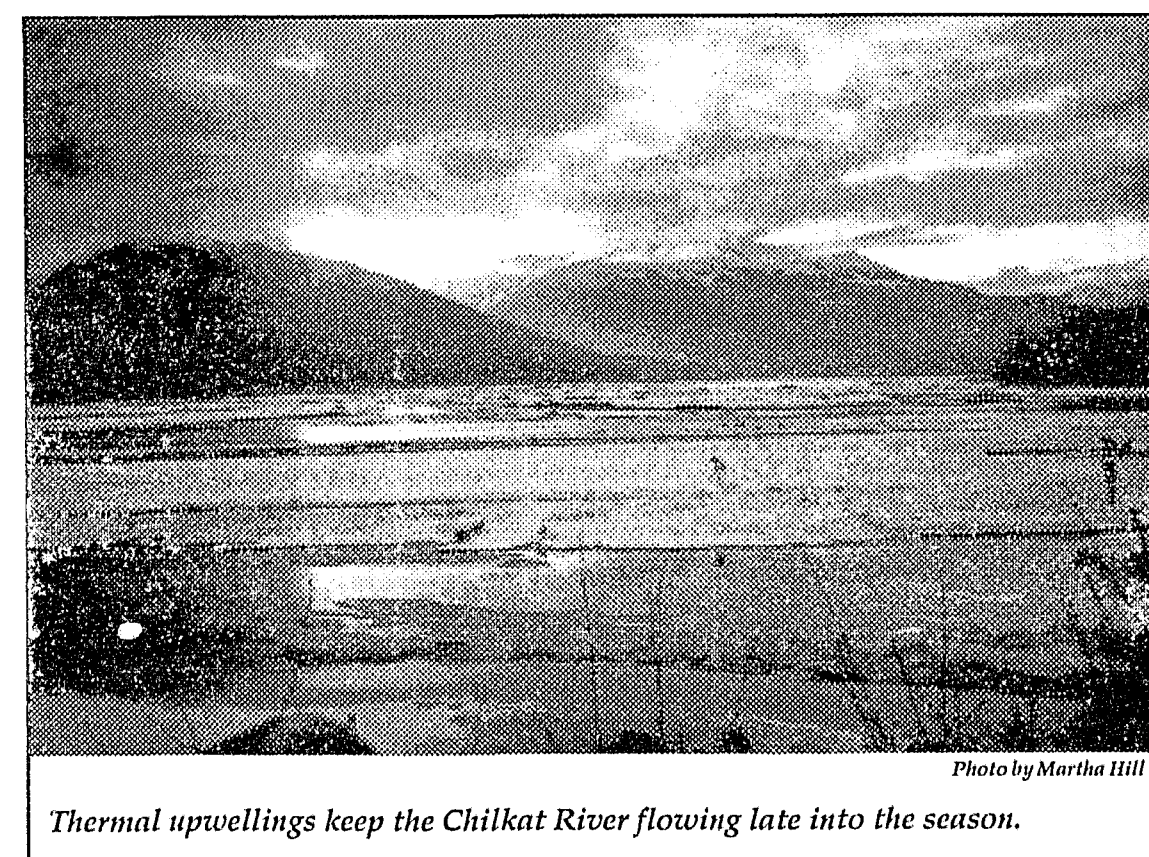
Gathering eagles attract flocks of tourists, including groups of UAS Students.



Students take photos of eagles feeding on salmon up the Chilkat.



Late-spawning salmon attract the eagles.



Thermal upwellings keep the Chilkat River flowing late into the season.

# Journey to the lost city of Honalee

By Tia Anderson  
Whalesong Reporter

Who is that fat man selling cookies downstairs in Mourant? Why is there a hot, young, clean-cut beggar hanging around UAS asking for money? And why are they all speaking Spanish? What ever happened to "English Only?"

Rick Bellagh's 201 Spanish class created a Spanish-speaking city Monday called "La Ciudad Perdida de Honalee" (from Puff the Magic Dragon...). The students set up a bank,

a hotel, a bus station, roads, a market, and a restaurant in the upstairs and downstairs of the Mourant Building. Bellagh's 101 class was issued passports, visas, and travelers' cheques and had to travel through the city, cashing their checks, buying things, getting directions, eating, checking into the hotel and taking the bus.

The purpose of this activity, Bellagh says, "is to try to orient students to real life situations and activities and understand why they're learning Spanish." On the differ-

ences of objectives between the 101 level and 201 level classes, Bellagh replied, "The more advanced students were practicing their commands and the formal way of speaking, and for the 101 students it was a confidence-builder, to see where they could be after a year."

The 201 students really got into their roles and only spoke Spanish. Many of the 101 students left the city smiling and saying they had a great time. "Absolutely it's

the best thing we did all semester, people were really hamming it up, that's what made it interesting," Bellagh said.

One 101 student who wasn't able to make it that day says, "I really regret not having been there because it sounds like it was a lot of fun."

Another student, who was not involved at all, observed that "the whole downstairs of the Mourant Building felt like one big party."



"Are you looking down my dress?" Madame jefe sells cookies to 101 student, Isabel at the Mourant Market.



"I'm telling you, we want three beds!"

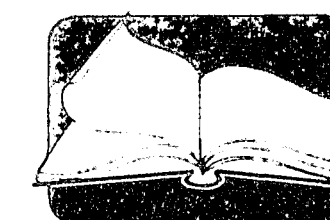
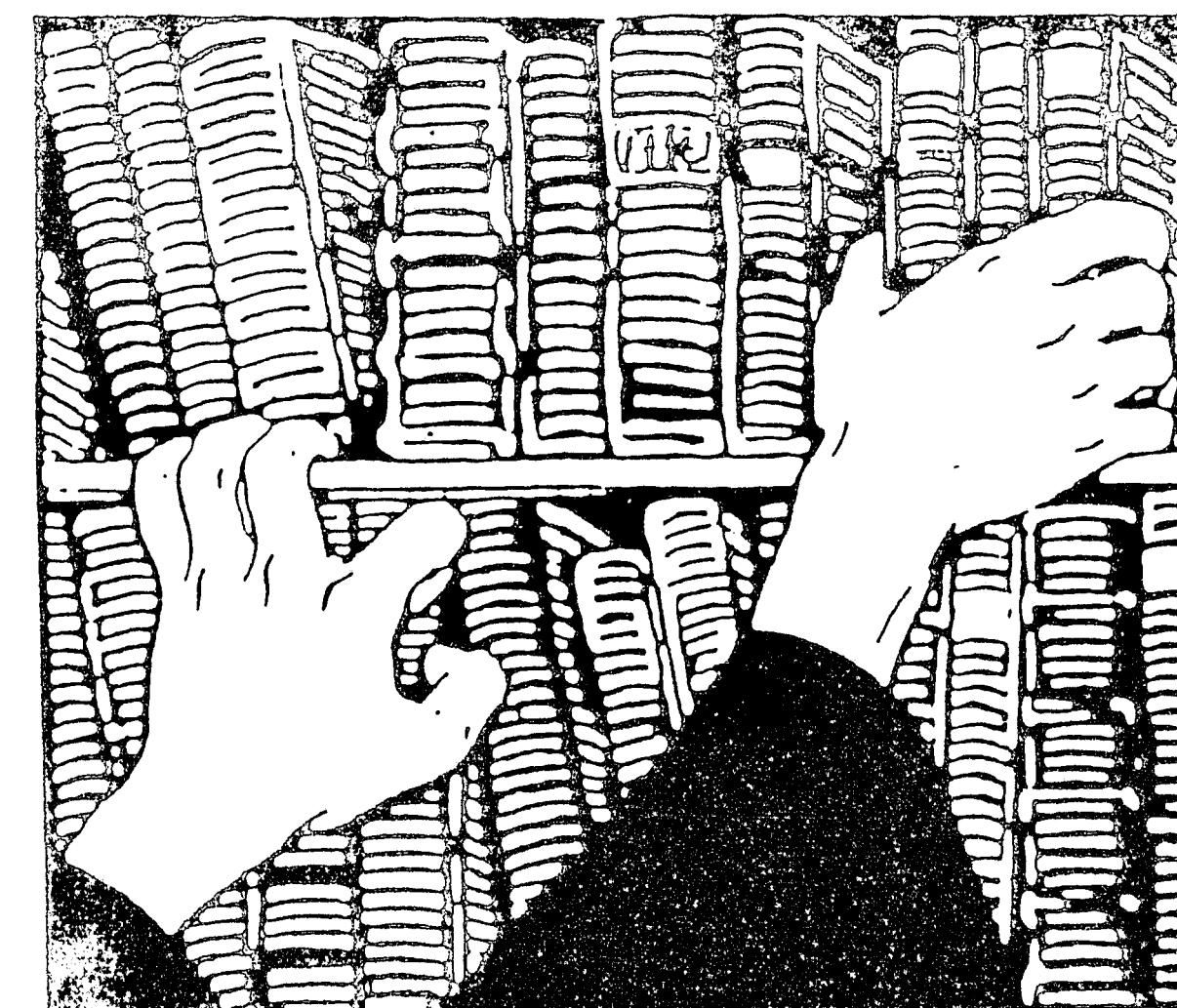


Otoña and Chiquita cash in on Spanish, while they try to cash travelers' cheques in the Mourant lounge.



Jeremy Hughes will work for food, or some cash to pay off that kayak.

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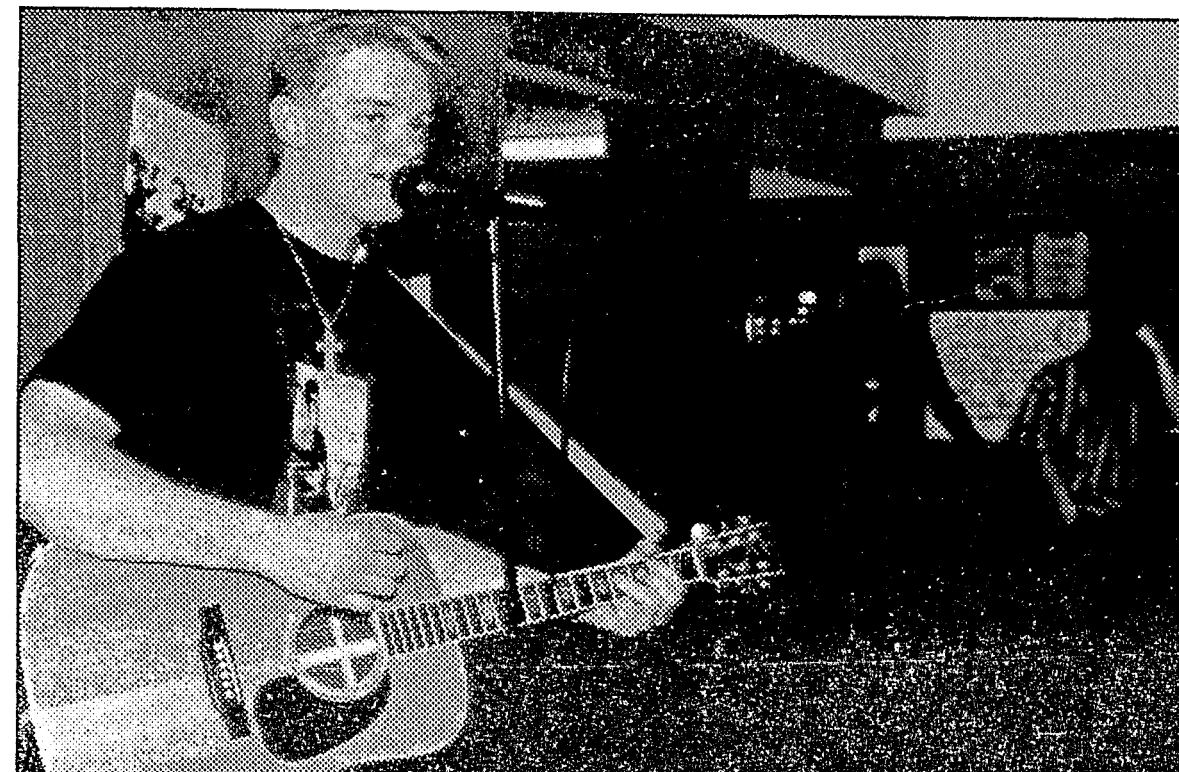
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## UAS recording artist hits the road



From Spike's Cafe to the world... Peter Jon Gillquist prepares to go on tour across the country.

By Cherilyn Johnson  
Whalesong Reporter

On December 18, 1998, UAS student Peter Jon Gillquist will turn a quarter of a century old. On the same day, he will leave Juneau for his first national tour.

Gillquist, who has three CDs to his credit, accompanies his original compositions with fine acoustical guitar work. His songs celebrate the beauty of Alaska, the complexities of relationships, and the significance of his personal faith.

Gillquist often appeared with a band for his Juneau concerts. On this tour, however, it will be just Peter Jon and his guitar. He plans to perform 30 or 40 shows between now and March. He has concerts booked in colleges, coffee houses and parish halls in 17 states, including Washington, Idaho, Oregon, California, Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama, Oklahoma, and points east. His final concerts are scheduled in Pennsylvania.

After that, Gillquist will start looking for a place to live. Having finished his AA degree this semester after two and a half years on the Juneau campus, he plans to continue his college education in Pennsylvania, either at the University of Indiana-Pennsylvania, the University of Johnstown, or St. Vincent's College. Eventually he hopes to enter seminary and train to be a Russian Orthodox priest.

"That's always been my goal," Gillquist said, "for about 15 years, ever since I've been thinking really seriously about careers and stuff. That seems to be what I'm cut out for, I think."

In contrast, Gillquist hasn't always wanted to be a song writer. "I really fought it at first," he said. "I didn't want to be a poet—I didn't want to write poetry. I thought that was pretty wimpy."

Although Gillquist started songwriting seriously at about age 15, he actually wrote his first song when he was six years old. Called "Put the Car on the Roof," the song will probably appear on his newest CD, tentatively titled "Real." His previous recordings include "Set Me Free" and "Later Than You Think," recorded at hobo studios in Eagle River in 1995 and 1996, and "Ancient," recorded in 1997-1998 at Skatebottom Sound in Juneau. He has already recorded six songs for the new CD, which will probably be released in late '99. After finishing his tour, Gillquist plans to return to Juneau to finish recording "Real" before starting college in Pennsylvania.

## New toys

Thanks to a grant from Mapco UAS students now have even more equipment to rent at the Outdoor Rec Center (ORC).

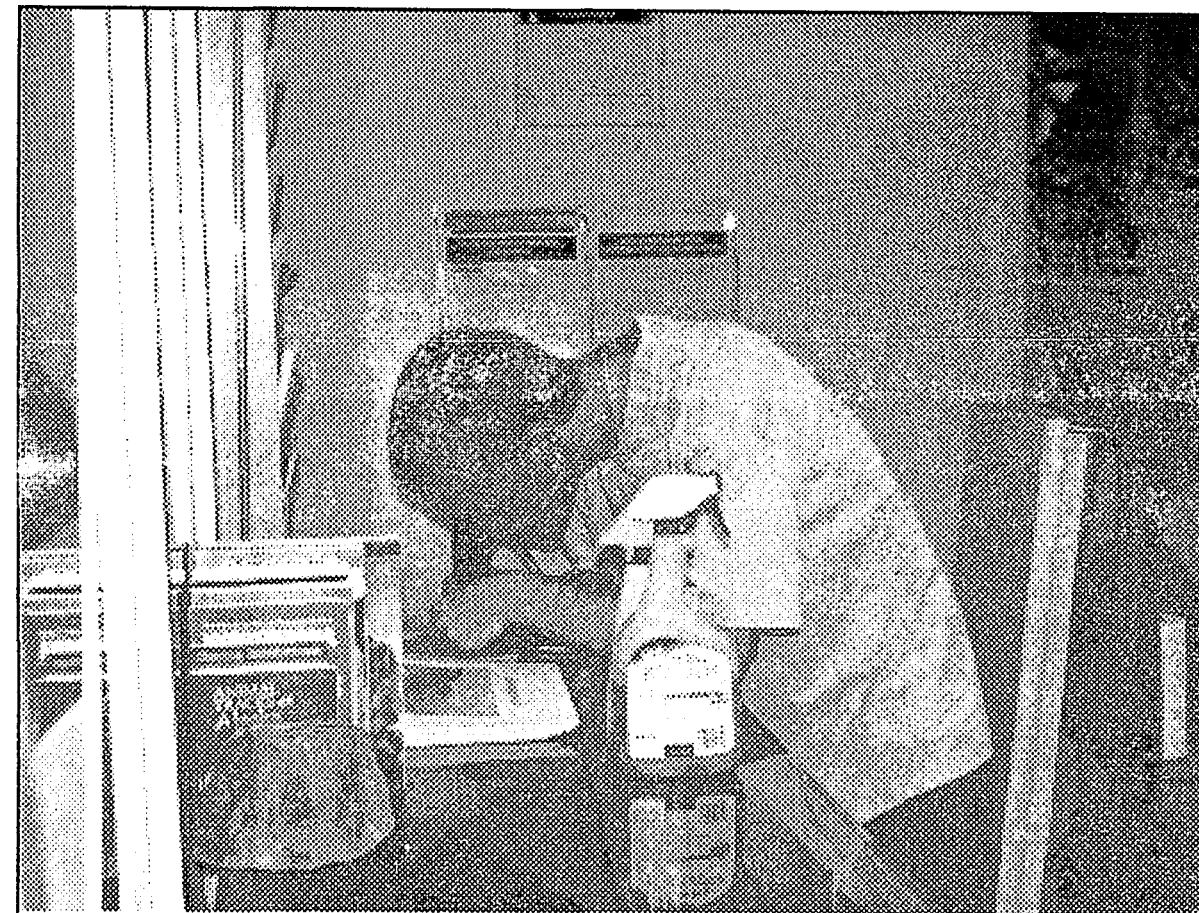
Student government members and Dave Klempeter, administrative assistant, have been working to re-vamp the layout of space, finding space for the new equipment, and trying to make it feel more like an outdoor equipment store.

Students are welcome to come downstairs Mourant Building on weekdays to browse around and decide what they'd like to take with them. The best difference is that you don't have to pay to use most of the ORC equipment.

This is a great resource. Don't forget to take advantage of it!



Some of the Outdoor Rec Center equipment includes skis, snow shoes and more serious hiking and climbing equipment.



Josh Horst holds onto an etcher, as he labels some of the new ORC equipment.



Chancellor Marshall Lind, Monica Lind, Robbie Stell, Sharon Crostic, Janet Dye, and Art Crostic took advantage of the UAS Alumni night at the Hanger to relax together outside of work.



UAS Alumni Association president, Ruth Danner helped facilitate the event, enjoyed by all.

## Are 'wifebeater' shirts more than a fashion statement?

By Melissa Sperl  
Orange Source  
Syracuse University

I remember the first time I heard the term "wifebeater" as it pertains to clothing. At home in friendly Minnesota, I was shopping with a friend, whom I will refer to as "Brand Name Boy." He began a discussion detailing the points of his argument that Abercrombie and Fitch's wifebeater — although more expensive — was a much better deal than those offered at other stores.

"What are you talking about?" I said with a furrowed brow.

"You know," he retorted, "Muscle shirts. Tank tops." Hey, I don't want to stereotype people who wear wifebeaters, but when clothing crosses the line into blatant dull-wittedness and scorching harassment, I have to speak up. I am willing and proud to make a broad statement about the type of person who walks into a store and, from below a baseball cap brim, asks the cashier:

"Heymmmm, do you sell those wifebeater shirts?" This exact scene happened the other day as my friend and I awaited a price check on a bathroom scale. The cashier knew exactly what the young shopper was talking about and directed him to an area somewhere between plastic "Mulan" jelly shoes and saten nightshirts.

She turned to us with bemusement and shrugged. We get that question all the time, she said, and I recalled the gobs of individuals on campus and at house parties who were clad in these garments.

It was at a house party, actually, that I most recently encountered a wifebeater shirt. I was waiting in a particu-

larly obnoxious keg line when a wifebeater-wearing individual shoved his way up to the source of the beer with an authority that can only be demonstrated by a person showing off his muscles. He placed his cup directly under the tap and erased all rules of keg etiquette with one little shrug of his exposed shoulder.

What I thought was, "Hey, asshole!" But what I said was, "Do you want me to pump?" The wifebeater guy left with his beer, and I was left waiting — again.

About 10 minutes later, outside with a cup of beer that was not worth the \$3 admission I paid for it, I complained about the individual, whom I referred to as "Wifebeater Guy" (and whom everybody knew immediately by that title). Then I forgot about him.

Until, as I walked down the bustling street toward campus with my friends, he came out of nowhere and gave me a pick-up line only a wifebeater guy could muster. Here's how the scene played out:

Wifebeater Guy: "Hey there, ladies. Where are you guys headed?"

Me, appalled: "You're the rude character who cut in front of me at the keg."

Wifebeater Guy: "What? No way, I would never do that. Especially not to a pretty looking lady like yourself."

Me, secure in my obvious moral superiority: "I'm afraid you're wrong. You definitely cut, and it was definitely rude. I recognize your wifebeater shirt."

Wifebeater Guy: "Oh. Well, maybe I did. But I'm sorry, and I wouldn't have done it if I had known I was

going to see you again later. So, where are you staying tonight?"

Me, nauseated: "My house. My home. By myself, thank you."

Wifebeater Guy: "Well, hey. I think you should come back to (the dorm) with me."

After I laughed and turned directly around, Wifebeater Guy began shouting things at me that I just can't repeat about what I need done to me and how he would be the perfect person to do it. When that didn't work, Wifebeater got mad.

"What's up with these bitches, man? You know you all just want to get laid, man. These bitches at this school, man!"

Would I be wrong to link this gentleman's attire with his attitude about life and, indeed, "bitches"? Maybe. Probably not.

I mean, it takes a certain type of individual to wear a wifebeater on a brisk autumn night. It also takes a certain type of individual to get angry about a girl's perfectly reasonable refusal of his come-on. If these types happen to be one of the same, it's not my fault.

If you can prove me wrong, please do. But until that day, I maintain my opinion that there is a reason people who wear wifebeaters aren't affected by the fact that the very name of the shirt they're wearing is a form of abuse: They think it's funny.

You know what I think is funny? Wifebeater Guy went home alone.

## One-line movie reviews

By The Midgett

### Enemy of the State

Lawyer's life is ruined when some military rejects steal his blender and typical Generation-Xers employ spastic, satellite, super-cameras and high-tech bugs to track him wherever he goes.

### Sphere

Four specialized scientists are recruited by incautious military personnel to explore an ancient, undersea spaceship wreck and later find out that they have to do so while dodging attacks from a giant squid, aggregated and aggravated jellyfish and Jedi mind tricks.

### The Mask of Zorro

Hannibal Lector's great, great grandfather uses subliminal, self-esteem building seminars, a rapier, and a whip to convert a vengeful drunk into an avenging, Mexican, caped crusader.

### Small Soldiers

Two adolescents involve their families in a drawn-out fight for their lives against the latest military technology which is embedded in G.I. Joes (the old ones), Barbies and some escapees from a Todd McFarlane comic book.

### Speed

A pitiless criminal bends his evil will towards the accumulation of vast wealth, the humiliation of an unorthodox S.W.A.T. member and his sweetie, and the destruction of a small part of the public transportation department.

By The Jenkins

### The Nightmare before Christmas

A long, drawn-out musical about decapitated stick figures and a kidnapped Santa Clause set under a beautiful moon.

By The Heiman

### The Waterboy

Idiot Cap'n boy trapped in a man's body mixes pro-wrestling with football and we finally get to see the guys wear high-heels: hilarity ensues.

### The Rugrats Movie

New baby enters the Rugrats clique and while undergoing the socialization process similar to many childhood groups, and gets half of them lost so they travel on a "Muppet Babies" adventure to get back home.

### Home Fries

Military guy is a regular "gump" when it comes to loving instead of killing and pursuing a relationship with Drew Barrymore is more than any combat training can ready a man for!

### The Negotiator

Samuel L. Jackson stays one step ahead of the L.A. S.W.A.T. who are as incompetent as Stormtroopers, while solving an elaborate whodunnit, was it Kaiser Soze?

### Spawn

I fell asleep 3 times!

### Good Will Hunting

Introverted, genius, attractive guy falls in love with socially functional, somewhat smart, unattractive girl... and they cry alot.



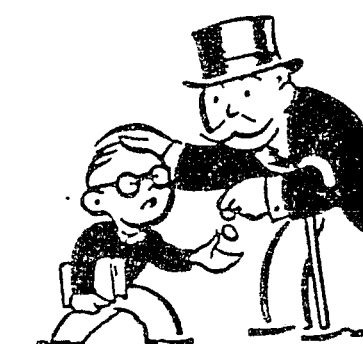
## UAS BOOKSTORE CA\$H FOR BOOK\$

UAS Bookstore in the Mourant Building

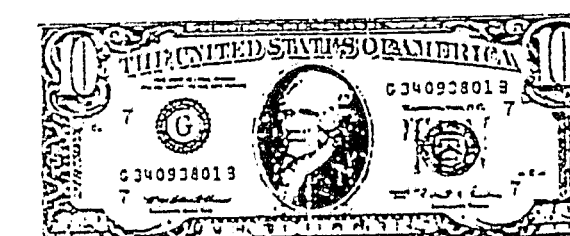
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December 18th and will  
reopen on January 4th.



Happy Holidays and best wishes  
from all of us at the bookstore.





## Ramblings

By UAS Student and Crackerjack

L.A. Confidential

I remember now a rumor, but he shipped out. He didn't smell too good. Maybe his wife isn't so dumb after after. High class whores.

Want an autograph? It works for you, she's one of your whores. Whatever your desire. As cool as they come, Roger. You got the girl and I got the corner. Just the facts. Anything else, sergeant? He said you were smart. He also taught me how to fuck. It would be easier if you had an angle, wouldn't it? I need two minutes. A disgrace as a police officer. The charges were dropped. Rollo-to-masi. Time of death swift and merciless. Dead-end. Probably nothing. Suppose someone had that much heroin? Close the door, lad. And I had such grand plans for your future. Yes, sir.

I want to know everything. Only by reputation. Hollywood Jack? What's that got to do with anything? The man had halirb. Primo tail. Leave him be. Hush-hush. Somebody must have pulled the files.

To my friend

Once upon a time a guy was far away from home. That time is the present, by the way, but who cares? Time is nothing—life is everything.

Time is running out on me, he thought, pulling a suis under his overlyn and putting on another movie. Where's the logic in that? he asked while the book of knowledge was lying abandoned and lonely on the table while the sun was setting and the VCR was filling the room with fog.

To be overheated is a state of mind and sex underestimated. He was expected some Eskimo treatment moving up so close to Santa Clause.

Imagine creating memories all the time, instead of reading all these stupid text-books to satisfy human beings not able to make it in the real world? Tough statements are better than no statements at all.

Will this guy pull through or will he die an unmotivated jerk? Maybe he'll make you famous, or maybe welfare will finance his movie habits? Time will show—it always does.

A guy filled the room up with atmosphere while a lovely couple was preparing the guy's future. Preparing the future is a beautiful thing. Is that where we find our passion?

This Norwegian guy will always have his thoughts and the present is highly appreciated.



Photo by Elizabeth Schelle

Guess which one of these guys knows the picture is being taken.

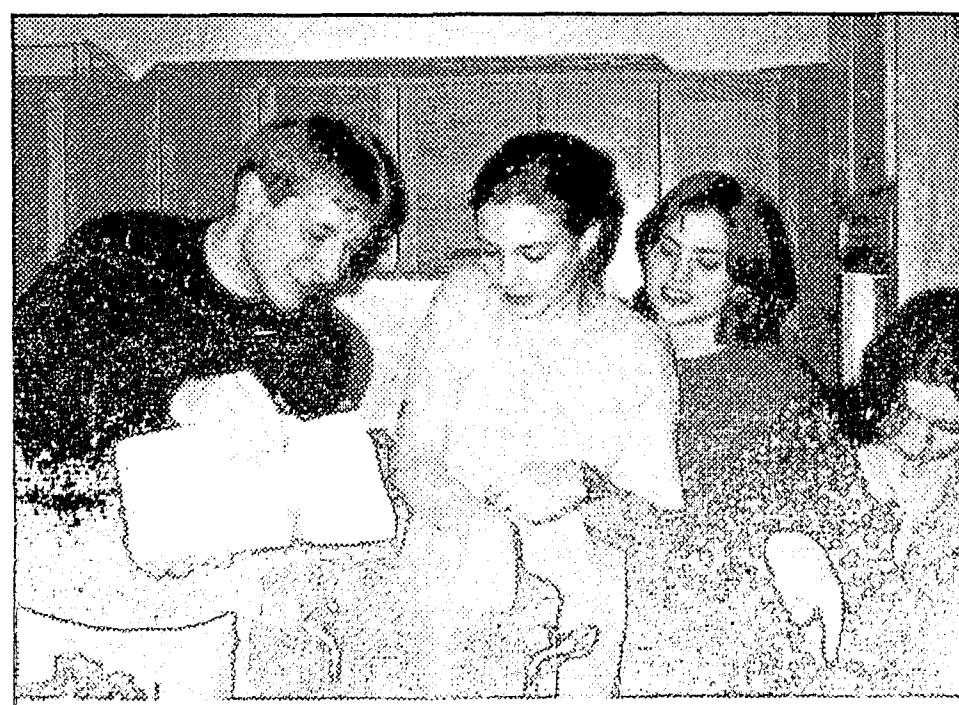


Photo by Elizabeth Schelle

"I think this soup needs more sugar... er, I mean flour."

### ALIENS AMONG US: NO CONTACT

Your kindness towards me puts me in debt to you.

I do not know how to repay.

I do not like to be in debt.

I alienate myself from all people;

For I was alienated of my parents.

Help me.

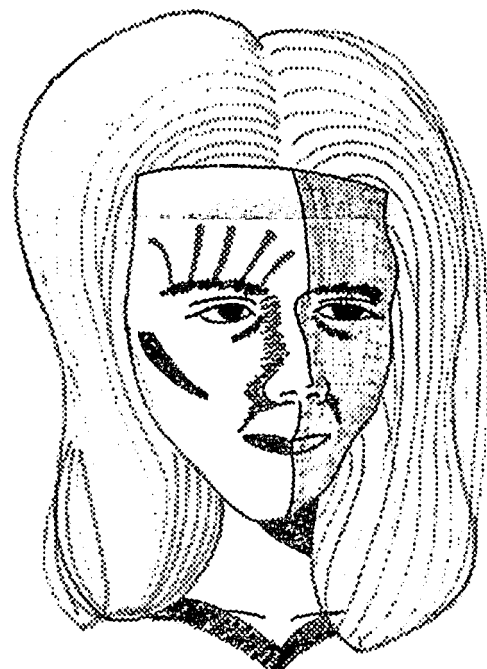
Teach me.

Reach me.

I would pull away.

So lonely am I.

-Anonymous



Merry X-mas

## Global Connections sponsors German dinner

By Whalesong Staff

The UAS Global Connections has been hosting monthly ethnic dinners. This month, German students (and friends) made a meal of sourkraut and sausages for students, faculty and community members.

After a wonderful meal and lots of desert, participants enjoyed the comfort of the Schible House and watched a German movie, "Men."

This was the first dinner Juneau World Affairs Council members were invited to. Club advisor and board member Elizabeth Schelle hopes this will involve students in the community more, and community members in the university.

Other dinners have been Scandinavian and Japanese. The clubs plans to continue these events next semester.



Photo by Elizabeth Schelle

Everybody hug your favorite German.

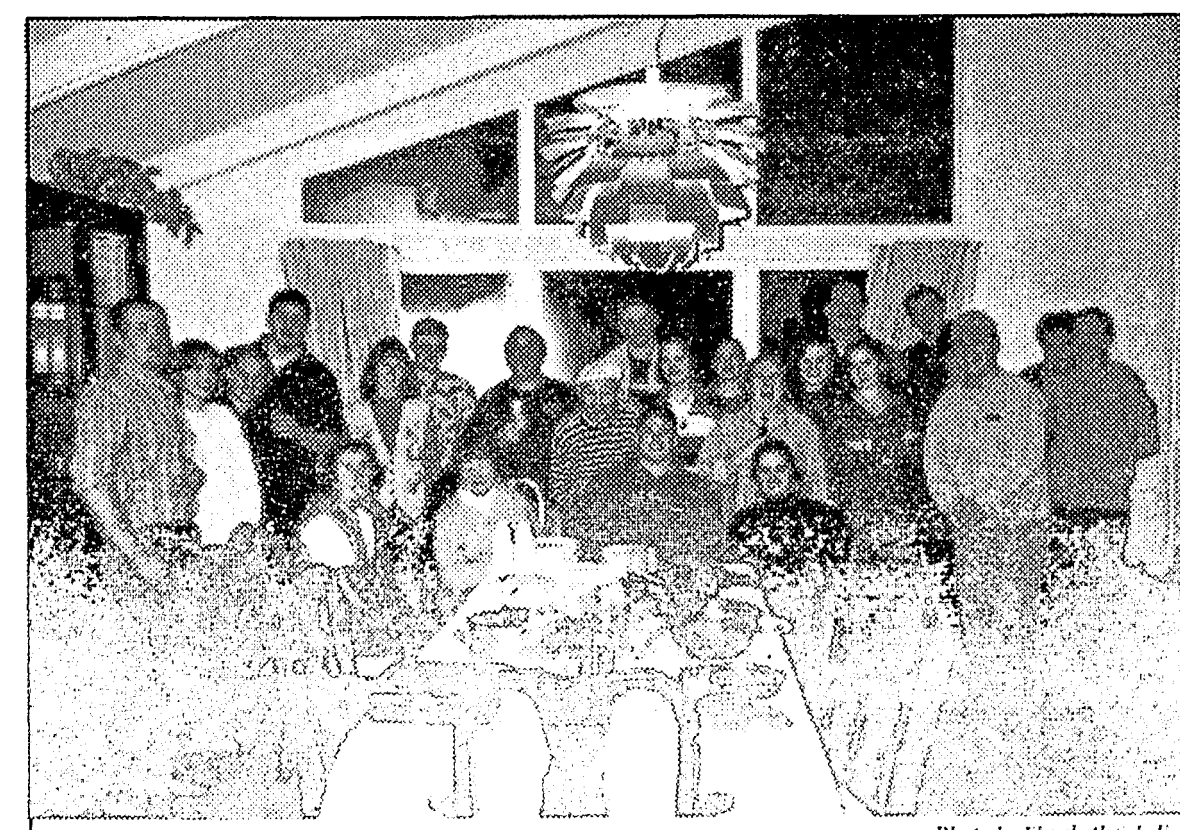
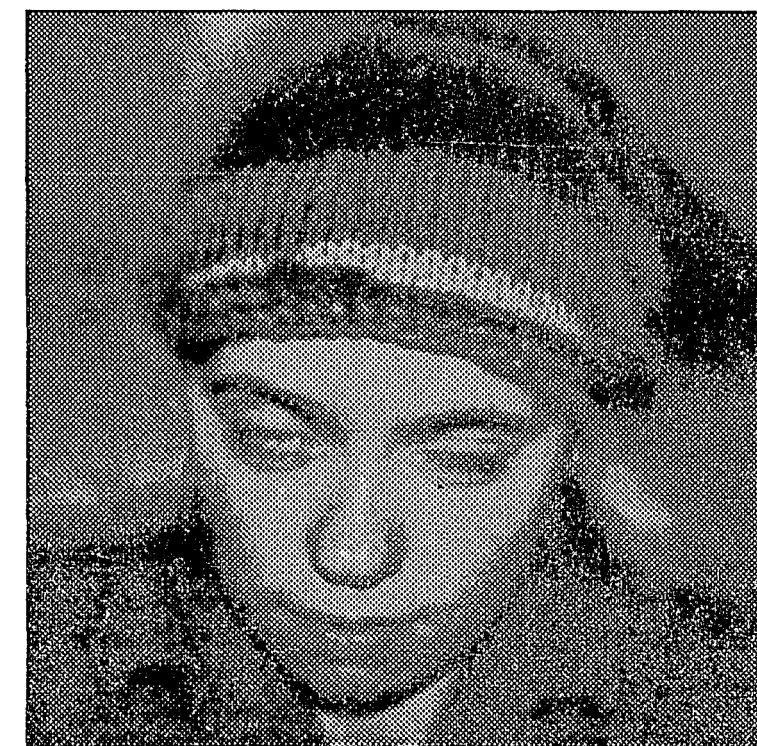


Photo by Elizabeth Schelle

Well fed students, faculty, and community members

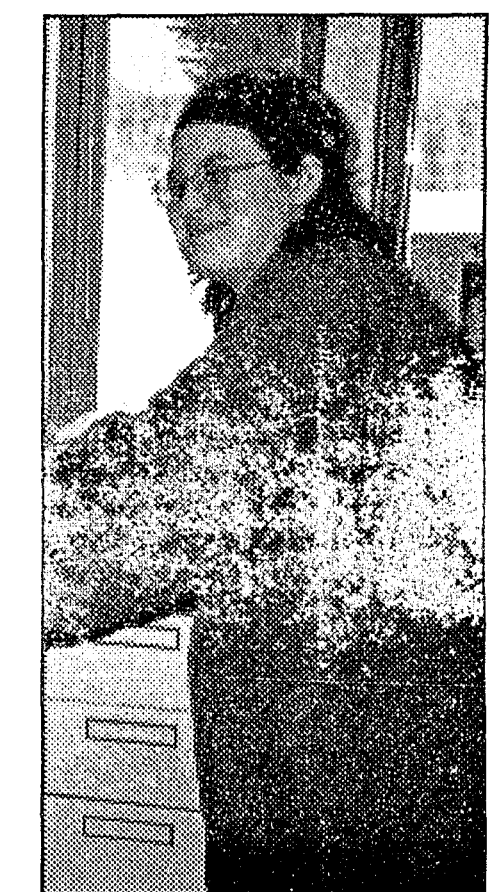
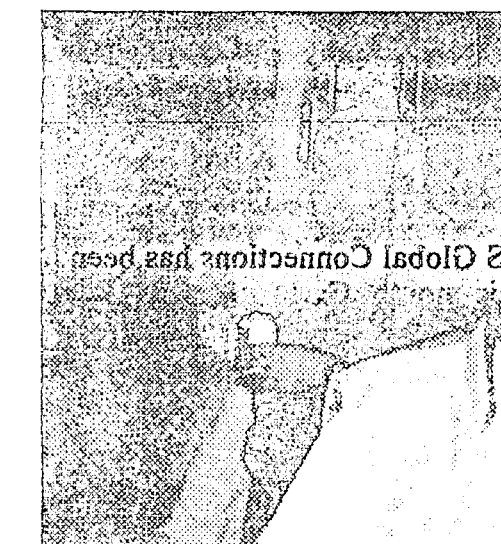
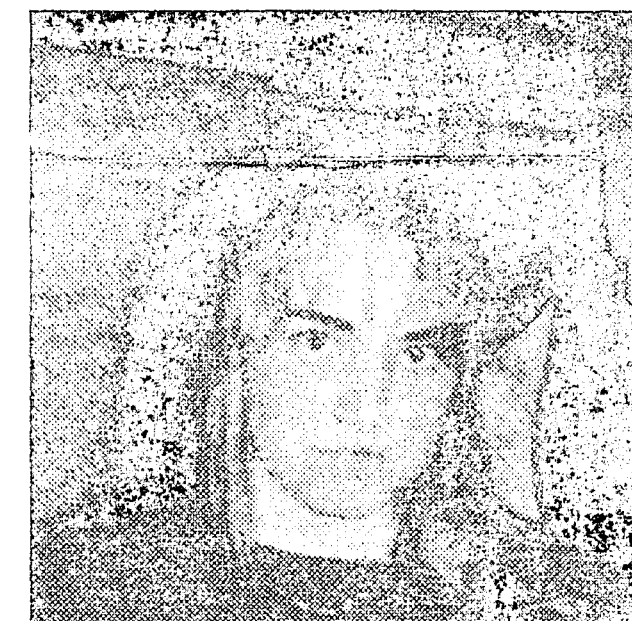
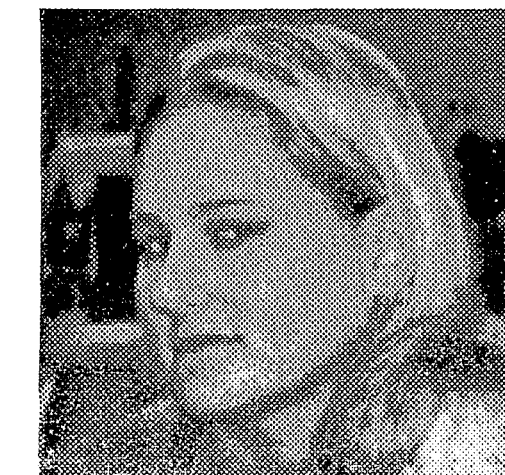
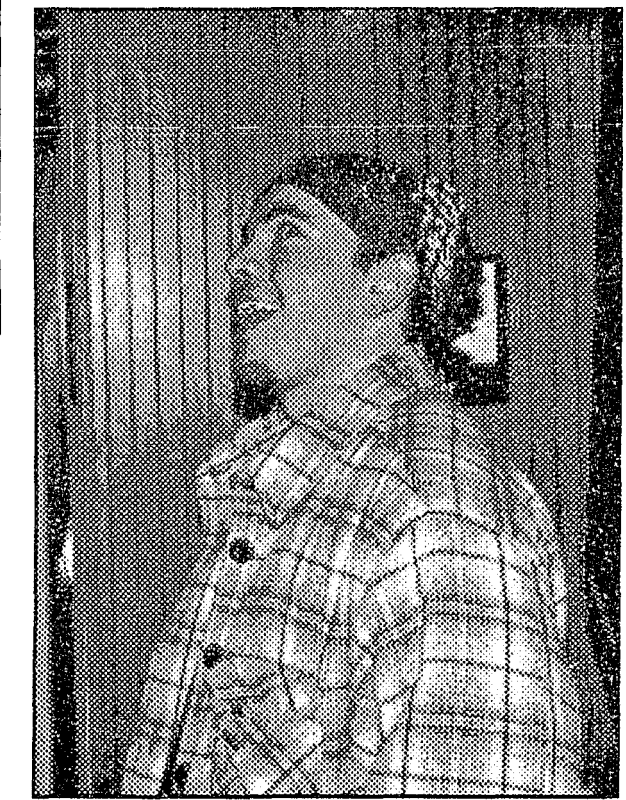
## Insert witty caption here. . .



Over the course of the semester, a newspaper office gets some pretty ridiculous photos. I didn't have the nerve to run any of them with stories, but they're too good to toss.

If you have any caption ideas for these, e-mail them to jywale, or drop them into the Whalesong box. Next semester, we'll print the best ones.

Things like "Roger Skelland: International man of mystery," "Chuckles chuckles," "Clive jives," or "Dear God, what is that thing?" are expected, but feel free to get creative. In fact, I hope you do.





# Horoscope

By Effin Wright  
Whalesong Columnist

**Sagittarius** Regurjitor! The newest of the super hero collection. Learning so much in school that you wonder in the back of your mind if you can use all this in real life. A true intellectual bulimic. You are now Regurjitor and the world is your barf bag. You must, in the name of justice and right doing, keep the best and expel the rest. Triumph for goodness and humanity you upchuck. Heave-ho! There is no turning back now because glory awaits you, dogbreath. Get out and gag a maggot, my friend.

**Capricorn** Your creative juices are flowing this month. (rare form for you) The best way to launch this little growth spurt is to enter a pet boutique and sample the elite gourmet dog biscuits. Tell them the African zebra liver flavor is just what you were looking for. The return looks and gestures from clerks and customers will instill new confidence you never thought you had. Should someone approach you and suggest you might be slightly anal-retentive, just ignore them and stay aloof. It's just a process you're going through and when you come full-circle, those skeptics will praise and applaud you for being a true butt-head.

**Aquarius** Mathematica and logistics are not your forte this month. (It's funny anything is.) A temporary case of rigamortis of the brain. Inwardly, you're probably feeling like a fisherman's bobber. Cast out in the sea of life only to sit there and rot until something comes along to pull you under. Then, like a dog coming home with its tail between its legs, you get reeled back to shore and put in a box to rot some more. Life gets better, though. One day you will be taken out for a whole weekend in rough seas and you will be able to meet others in a similar situation.

**Pisces** DIVE! DIVE! you little guppy and rig for silent running. (You have an extremely submersible personality anyway.) Power in performance is a wonderful thing. However, power also emanates from modesty. It's all relative to the origin of our essence. Heavy, huh? The power you can generate in yourself from cultivating the power of others can be awesome. Kind of like a multi-level sales organization. Being a natural born con artist and manipulator, you shouldn't have any problem. You be the mastermind of your reality. Start a new religious cult. (They're good money makers.) Go home and wrap up in your favorite bedsheet (pastel preferably), then go to the Juneau airport and pass out icicles and snowballs to lost souls.

**Aries** First you think one way, then contradict yourself and think the opposite, then, out of frustration, you create a new way of thinking about something. At first one would interpret you as multifaceted. However, not to burst your bubble, but in reality your neuropathways are just not connecting properly. Your harddrive is burnt and your software is softer than usual. Time for a new facade. It gets a bit tiring every time you comb your hair in the mirror and you end up hurling. It is even more embarrassing when meeting people you don't even know and they start hurling too. Give it up. Take drastic measures and create a whole new person in your mind.

**Taurus** If you were a reptile (which I'm sure you are in some abstract form), what would you be? A snake in the grass? Or perhaps a lizard or Kamodo dragon? Yes! You would be a horney toad lizard for sure. Your sights are high, but when you bring it all down to basics it is cut and dried. A horney toad lizard with a sticky tongue. You find your prey, observe the situation and surroundings carefully and then that sticky thing comes out with such speed and agility. WAK! Yup. You got 'em. You pull them in as a fisherman would pull in a dolly with a halibut pole. Then you devour whatever it is you have seized heart first.

**Gemini** Tales of the weird. No, I'm not referring to your collection of beaver, rat, ferret, and other rare marsupials not native to Alaska. It is the friends you keep. Admit it. Look around you. All your friends are Fringe people and a little off center, aren't they? Not quite connecting with ground level, are they? Don't worry. It really isn't you. Don't think for a minute that this is a fault of your own for you are just at the right place at the right time to experience life as it can be in the abstract. A precious jewel perhaps. Learn what you can. Even instigate experiments if you like. You might find this precarious world a refreshing detachment from the norm.

**Cancer** Fart. Yes, that's what you are. The correct term is flagellation. A (sometimes) harmless expulsion of inert (highly flammable methane) gasses from a particular orifice connected to the large intestine. It is easy to see how it assumed the name "large intestine." If your whole body were inflated day after day, you'd eventually get large too. This is not to imply that you're, well, full of you know what. Nor is it to infer that your, you know, stuff, doesn't stink. It's only to point out that you—yes you—are in control of how this stuff comes out by what you ingest and how much. So hey, laugh heartily and go eat it you fart!

**Leo** New-found energy approaches. Frisky. Yes that is what you're feeling. Frisky. Others may perceive this as a regression to juvenile delinquency but this is simply not true. You're turning into a totally incorrigible adult delinquent. Finally, you're taking full responsibility for your errors. And by taking charge now, you can create or invent new and greater errors conscientiously. It's good to see you are growing up at last. Had you not taken this monumental step forward you'd still be making stupid foolish little mistakes that quite frankly don't impress anyone, not even yourself. Now is your chance to become very well known in influential circles, maybe even publicly. Watch out for that new Juneau tabloid "The Muchmuk."

**Virgo** CRAPTILIUS RESURECTUS is your genealogy. You'll need a megafont to impress anyone with your term papers this semester. Perseverance is the key. You could toss a little jubilation in the formula for good measure. Work hard to achieve what you feel is your place in life. Should people get in your way (and of course they will) you simply vaporize them with your "getthelloutofmyface" gun and they will give way to you just as surely as Moses parted the seas. Well, maybe not quite that dramatic, but I think you get the picture. Stay on course and destiny awaits you.

**Libra** Helium is a remarkable chemical. Once released, it automatically rises up into the atmosphere. Your thoughts and braincells operate in a similar dynamic. They emote from your being and glide upwards. Little do people realize that these molecules interact with "other things" up there and descend back to Earth in a slightly altered form. Neat huh? And you thought all this was wasted energy on your part. You see, there is an answer to everything in the universe even if you don't see or understand it or that it hasn't been discovered yet. Spare your frustration because now you know the truth of the world.

**Scorpio** Fungi. Spore people are coming to infect your life. The buzz phrase to watch out for here is, "No, of course I'm not trying to influence or manipulate your life. How could you think such a thing?" BUZZZZZZ. If you let them into your being you too will become a spore unit and as all good spores must do is to generate. Pro-create? Post-create? Pro-create? Con-create? That's it! You must build a con-create foundation in your life to protect you from the spore people. Something you can really stand on that won't give way to the lesser ideals and values of the spores.

Enjoy anything and everything  
Yours truly  
Effin Wright

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MORROW, GA 30260

## Looking to help someone this holiday season?

Twenty students and three faculty members will visit Ecuador over the holidays. One of the stops will be at an orphanage. Rick Bellagh is seeking holiday contributions to help the 40 orphan children. Checks may be made to Rick Bellagh and delivered to his office (Sobelev Annex 108) or may be left with Lisa Ward in the Sobelev Building. Please have donations delivered by Monday, December 14.

## A letter from mom

Words of wisdom:  
You can't buy silence; you can only rent it. - Zero Effect

Dear Offspring,

I hope they're feeding you enough up there in the Alaskan wilderness, but if not, I'll make up for it while you're home for Christmas. Things are about the same down here. Aunt Agnes had a mild heart attack, but she's doing OK now. She moved out of Brenda's house and into her own place, which should be better for everyone. Brenda's sister Diane and her husband have started working as hosts in a short-term foster home. Right now they have three crack babies, in addition to a three-year old and a ten-year old, along with their own two kids. Whew. Maybe you can visit them while you're home if you can spare some time away from all your weird friends. Looking forward to your visit! That's all for now, stay warm—

Love, Mom

## UAS Classifieds

Stuff to sell: Pentium computer, bookshelf, EZ chair with ottoman, and new canoe. Call Joe at 789-5998.

Bye Jens, Mark, and Roger. It's been fun having you guys around. We'll miss you next semester.

For Sale - NorTec Track - Great condition - \$500 or best offer. 465-6484 or 789-7637 evenings.

Beautiful handmade 100% wool socks for sale multi-patterned, all sizes Christmas is coming! Now on sale. See Katy or Rita at the Student Resource Center

African batiks for sale, \$35! Make unique gifts! Call 789-6883. Ask for Tia!

Would you like to have your tuition paid for and work in an exciting, glamorous environment? *The Whalesong* is accepting applications for General Production Manager and Ad Manager. Pick up your application at the personnel office.

The UAS Computing Center now has job openings for student employees as:

COMPUTER CONSULTANTS

For more information, pick up a Job Description Sheet from the computer lab or call Scott Linzmeier at 465-6681